

KONAMI

OFFICIAL COMIC BOOK



TACTICAL ESPIONAGE ACTION

METAL GEAR SOLID®

Written by
KRIS OPRISKO

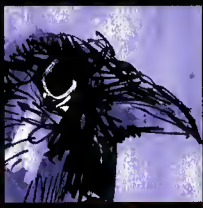
Artwork by
ASHLEY WOOD



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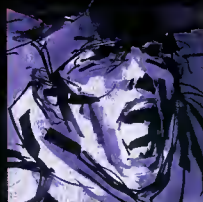
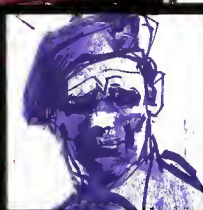


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YOU WERE
THE ONE IN
THE M1 TANK?
MUST HAVE BEEN
A TIGHT FIT
FOR A BIG BOY
LIKE YOU.

HEH. THAT
WAS NO REAL
BATTLE. I WAS
MERELY TESTING
TO SEE WHAT
KIND OF MAN
YOU WERE.

WELL
MET. FEW
HAVE EVER
ESCAPED MY
CANNON.

BUT
BE ASSURED,
I WILL SEE YOU
DEAD BEFORE
I FALL TO
YOUR DAMNED
FOXDIE!

FOXDIE?
WHAT THE
HELL ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT?

SO, YOUR
GOVERNMENT
NEVER TOLD
YOU?

TYPICAL.
THAT'S WHAT YOU
GET FOR BEING A
COMPANY MAN, SNAKE.
LIES, BETRAYAL, AND
EXPENDABILITY... QUITE
THE REWARDING
CAREER PATH.


ARE YOU
TRYING TO
SHOOT OR
BORE ME TO
DEATH? WHO
OR WHAT IS
FOXDIE?

TO FACILITATE THIS, A CARRIER IS INSERTED AMONG THE TARGET POPULATION, INFECTING AND KILLING THEM ALL BEFORE FINALLY SUCCEEDING TO THE VIRUS HIMSELF.

"PERHAPS PERFORMED DURING
A BATTERY OF PRE-MISSION
MEDICAL TESTS?


"NO..."

THIS IS ALL
BULL! YOU'RE
LYING!



AM I, NOW?
FOXIE'S SYMPTOMS
SIMULATE A MASSIVE
HEART ATTACK
FOLLOWED BY
SUDDEN DEATH.

SOUND
FAMILIAR?



"REMEMBER ARMSTECH
PRESIDENT BAKER?

"DID YOU THINK IT WAS
MERE COINCIDENCE HE
INEXPLICABLY DIED
SHORTLY AFTER
MEETING YOU?"




WHEN **DECOY
OCTOPUS** DIED IN
THE SAME FASHION
SOON AFTER WE
KNEW SOMETHING
WAS TERRIBLY
WRONG.




**DECOY
OCTOPUS?**
WHO?


"THE MAN YOU THOUGHT WAS
DARPA CHIEF ANDERSON WAS
ACTUALLY **DECOY OCTOPUS**,
FOXHOUND MASTER OF DISGUISE.

"LIQUID ORDERED HIM
TO ASSUME ANDERSON'S
IDENTITY IN ORDER TO
TRICK THE PAL CODE
BYPASS OUT OF YOU,
BUT FOXIE KILLED
HIM BEFORE HE COULD
EXTRACT ANYTHING."





BUT WHY ALL
THE ELABORATE
SUBTERFUGE? WHY
NOT JUST GET
THE CODES FROM
THE DARPA CHIEF
HIMSELF?



"BECAUSE THAT IDIOT
OCELOT PREMATURELY
KILLED ANDERSON
RIGHT AFTER WE TOOK
OVER THE ISLAND."



SO, WITH
THE CHIEF
DEAD, *YOU*
BECAME OUR
PRIORITY.

OCTOPUS,
MANTIS, AND
OCELOT... THEY ALL
FAILED MISERABLY IN
TRYING TO SQUEEZE
THE CODES OUT OF
YOU ONE WAY OR
ANOTHER.



I WAS
BEGINNING
TO THINK WE
WERE FINISHED
UNTIL LIQUID
FOUND ANOTHER
WAY TO LAUNCH.

YOUR
BROTHER
IS QUITE
FORMIDABLE,
YOU KNOW.
A *TRUE* SON
OF BIG
BOSS.



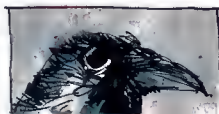
FOR A
LONG TIME,
I'VE WANTED
TO TEST YOUR
FAMILY'S
METTLE...

EH?
WHAT'S
THIS?






BLAM BLAM
BLAM BLAM
BLAM BLAM
BLAM BLAM





WELL... HIKK-K... DONE. YOU ARE... INDEED A WORTHY ADVERSARY...

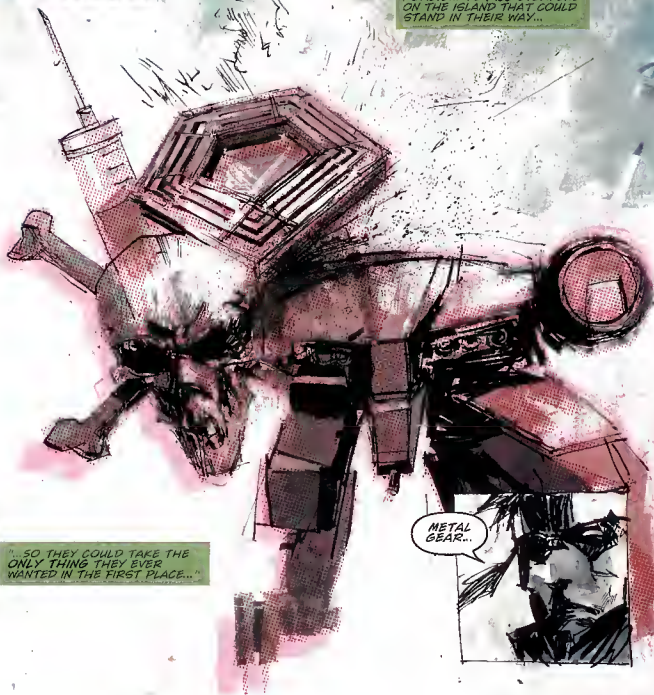


BUT... YOU ARE STILL NOTHING MORE... THAN AN IGNORANT BUREAUCRATIC PAWN!
KOFF

"ALWAYS FOLLOWING ORDERS BLINDLY WITH NO QUESTIONS ASKED... YOU'VE LOST YOUR WARRIOR'S PRIDE, SNAKE."

"STOPPING THE NUCLEAR LAUNCH, RESCUING THE HOSTAGES... IT WAS ALL JUST A DIVERSION."

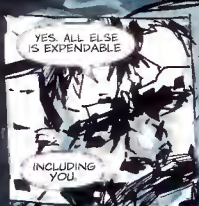
"FROM THE VERY BEGINNING, THE PENTAGON USED YOU AS A VECTOR TO SPREAD FOXDIE... TO KILL EVERYONE ON THE ISLAND THAT COULD STAND IN THEIR WAY..."



"... SO THEY COULD TAKE THE ONLY THING THEY EVER WANTED IN THE FIRST PLACE..."



METAL GEAR...





WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?

OH!
COLONEL!
YOU SCARED
ME TO
DEATH!

I'VE JUST
FOUND
OUT ABOUT
FOXIE
NAOMI.

WHY?!
WHY DID YOU
DO IT?

I'M... NOT AT
LIBERTY TO SAY
COLONEL. HOWEVER
REST ASSURED I WAS
SANCTIONED BY A
HIGHER AUTHORITY
THAN YOU.

IT'S MORE
THAN THAT. THIS
IS *PERSONAL*.
ISN'T IT?

I WON'T
DENY THAT
FOXIE FULFILLS
MORE THAN OUR
INITIAL OBJECTIVE
OF KILLING
FOXHOUND
RENEGADES...

SOLID
SNAKE
YOU WANT
HIM DEAD. I
CAN SEE IT
IN YOUR
EYES.



Y-YES.
I'LL ADMIT
I FELT THAT
WAY ONCE.

ONLY
NOW I...
I'M NOT SO
SURE

BUT WHY?!
WHAT DID
SNAKE EVER DO
TO YOU?

DO?!

THAT
BASTARD
RUINED THE
ONLY FAMILY I
EVER HAD!


HE
DESTROYED MY
BROTHER!

YOUR
BROTHER?
BUT I THOUGHT
YOU HAD NO
RELATIVES...



NO BLOOD
RELATIVES...
OR AT LEAST
I DON'T THINK
I HAVE ANY
LEFT


I DON'T
KNOW. MY
BACKGROUND
IS CONFUSING
EVEN TO
ME



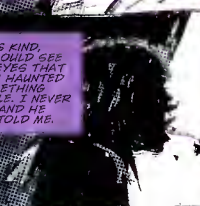
"I WAS FOUND IN ZIMBABWE
IN THE EARLY '80s...
A DIRTY LITTLE ORPHAN..."

"I HONESTLY DON'T REMEMBER
WHAT HAPPENED TO MY PARENTS.
I THINK I MAY HAVE BLOCKED
IT OUT OF MY MEMORY."

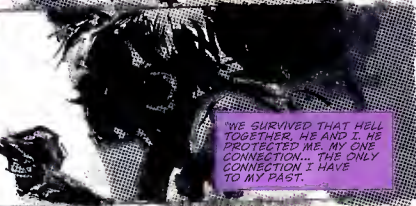
"MY BROTHER ALWAYS
TOLD ME IT'S BEST NOT
TO DWELL ON TRAGIC
EVENTS I CAN'T CHANGE."




"HE WAS A YOUNG SOLDIER WHEN HE FOUND ME NEAR THE ZAMBEZI RIVER. I WAS HALF-DEAD FROM STARVATION AND HE SHARED HIS RATIONS WITH ME.



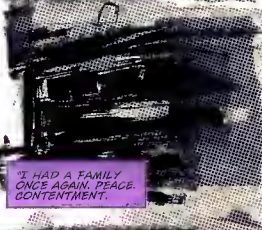
"HE WAS KIND, BUT I COULD SEE IN HIS EYES THAT HE WAS HAUNTED BY SOMETHING TERRIBLE. I NEVER ASKED AND HE NEVER TOLD ME.



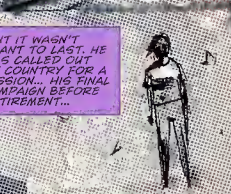
"WE SURVIVED THAT HELL TOGETHER. HE AND I. HE PROTECTED ME. MY ONE CONNECTION... THE ONLY CONNECTION I HAVE TO MY PAST.



"EVENTUALLY, HE BROUGHT ME TO THIS LAND OF FREEDOM, AMERICA, WHERE MY LIFE BEGAN ANEW.



"I HAD A FAMILY ONCE AGAIN. PEACE. CONTENTMENT.



"BUT IT WASN'T MEANT TO LAST. HE WAS CALLED OUT OF COUNTRY FOR A MISSION... HIS FINAL CAMPAIGN BEFORE RETIREMENT...



"ZANZIBAR.



"I NEVER SAW HIM AGAIN."

ZANZIBAR?
YOUR BROTHER
WAS A MEMBER OF
FOXHOUND?

MY GOD.
BUT FRANK
IS...

...THE
NINJA
AND STILL
ALIVE. YES,
I KNOW...

...IF BEING
A MINDLESS
KILLING MACHINE
IS WHAT YOU
CALL *LIVING*.

MY
BROTHER WAS
FRANK JAEGER
COLONEL GRAY
FOX! AND YOUR
PRECIOUS SOLD
SNAKE TOOK HIM
AWAY FROM
ME!

YOU
KNOW SNAKE
IS *INNOCENT*,
NAOMI! YOU
MUST GIVE HIM
THE *FOXIE*
VACCINE!

"FOR MANY YEARS, I
THOUGHT THE NINJA
DIED IN THE SAME LAB
EXPLOSION THAT KILLED
HIS CREATOR, DR. CLARK.

"BUT IT APPEARS HE SURVIVED
AFTER ALL. I JUST DON'T
KNOW IF ANY PART OF THAT
THING IS FRANK ANYMORE."



ARE YOU
FINISHED, DR.
HUNTER?

YES, SIR.

WHO?



THIS IS
SECRETARY
OF DEFENSE JIM
HOUSEMAN.

YOU
ARE HEREBY
RELIEVED OF
DUTY PENDING
THE MISSION'S
OUTCOME.

WAS THAT
NECESSARY?

I'M TAKING
COMMAND OF
YOUR OPERATION,
COLONEL. I WON'T
BROOK ANY
INTERFERENCE WITH
OPERATION FOXDIE,
NOT EVEN FROM
YOU.

"YES, THERE'S
FAR TOO MUCH
AT STAKE NOW."

"THE PRESIDENT
IS COUNTING ON
YOU, DR. HUNTER."

A comic book page featuring a large, dark, mechanical structure with a circular opening. Snake is in the foreground, looking up at the structure. The background is a hazy, industrial setting.

SNAKE?
IT'S OTACON.
I JUST
HEARD ABOUT
FOXIE. I'M...
SORRY.

YEAH, SO MY
OWN GOVERNMENT
CHEWED ME UP
AND SPIT ME OUT.
CAN'T SAY I'M TOO
SURPRISED.

SO, I
GUESS WE'RE
ALL DOOMED
NOW, HUH?

RELAX, KID.
IT'S CALLED
FOXIE, NOT
GEEKIE.

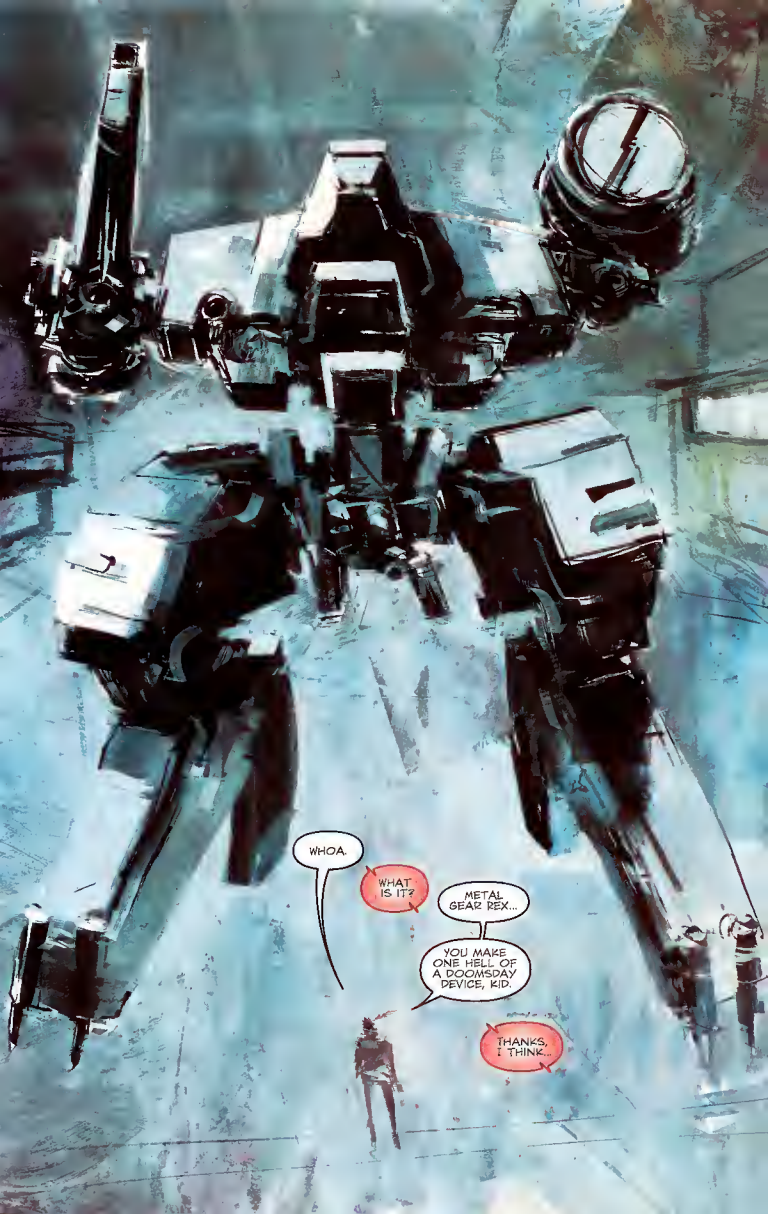
BESIDES, AS
METAL GEAR'S
CHIEF ENGINEER,
THEY MAY WANT
YOU AROUND FOR
THE OCCASIONAL
OIL CHANGE.

AT ANY
RATE, CRYING
OVER IT WON'T
DO ANYBODY ANY
GOOD. THERE'S FAR
MORE AT STAKE
HERE THAN A FEW
BLOODTHIRSTY
BUREAUCRATS.

WHAT'S
THE WORD
ON BAKER'S
OVERRIDE
KEYS?

ALMOST.
HAVE IT. I'M
HACKING HIS
FILES RIGHT
NOW.






WHOA.

WHAT
IS IT?

METAL
GEAR REX...

YOU MAKE
ONE HELL OF
A DOOMSDAY
DEVICE, KID.

THANKS,
I THINK...



I SEE
LIQUID AND
OCELOT IN THE
CONTROL ROOM
I'M GOING IN
CLOSER FOR A
LISTEN


GET
BACK TO
ME WHEN
YOU HAVE
SOMETHING
ON THOSE
KEYS

ROGER,
OTACON
OUT.



I'VE
ENTERED THE
PAL CODES AND
DISENGAGED THE
SAFETY DEVICE
WE CAN LAUNCH
ANYTIME

EXCELLENT.
ONCE OUR LITTLE
DEMONSTRATION
IS OVER WITH, WE'LL
OFFER METAL GEAR
PROTOTYPES TO
EVERY ROGUE STATE
AND TERRORIST
FACTION THAT
CAN AFFORD IT.



IN THE END,
THE PRESIDENT
WILL BE FORCED
TO GIVE US
EVERYTHING WE
NEED.

BIG BOSS'S
DNA AND ONE
BILLION
DOLLARS...

I'M ALSO
INCLUDING
THE FOXDIE
VACCINE
IN OUR
DEMANDS.




FOXIE... IT
KILLED OCTOPUS
AND BAKER, BUT
THERE SEEMS TO
BE NO RHYME OR
REASON TO WHEN
IT ACTUALLY
STRIKES.

MANTIS
MIGHT NOT
HAVE BEEN
AFFECTED
BECAUSE HE
WORE THAT
MASK.



WOLF WASN'T
STRICKEN EITHER.
PERHAPS DUE
TO THOSE DRUGS
SHE TOOK.

SO WHY ARE
WE UNAFFECTED?
PERHAPS THERE'S A
BUG IN THE VIRUS'S
PROGRAMMING?



HARD
TO SAY, BUT
SNAKE IS STILL
OUR CANARY IN
THE COALMINE. SO
LONG AS HE'S
ALIVE, WE SHOULD
HAVE TIME




HUNTER
CREATED
FOXIE, SO
SHE MUST
HAVE THE
CURE.



HUNTER?
SO IT WAS
NAOMI...

THEY'LL
HAND OVER
THE VACCINE
WE'LL GIVE THEM
ONE HOUR TO
COMPLY BEFORE
WE LAUNCH



THE BAD
GUYS ARE GONE.
OTACON. SO, WHAT
DO I DO ABOUT
THE TWO OTHER
OVERRIDE KEYS?

WELL, YOU'RE
NOT GOING TO
BELIEVE THIS, BUT
YOU HAVE THEM
ALREADY!

WHAT?
WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT?

THAT CARD
KEY YOU HAVE IS
MADE OF A SHAPE
MEMORY ALLOY.
IT'S A MATERIAL THAT
CHANGES SHAPE
AT DIFFERENT
TEMPERATURES.

THE FIRST
KEY OPERATES
AT ROOM
TEMPERATURE.
SO START WITH
THAT ONE.

SO,
THIS KEY
IS ACTUALLY
THREE KEYS
IN ONE...
CLEVER.

PAL CODE NUMBER
ONE IS PARTIAL.
AWAITING PAL CODE
NUMBER TWO...

OKAY,
THAT TAKES
CARE OF PAL CODE
NUMBER ONE. HOW
THE HELL DO I
FREEZE AND HEAT
THE KEY FOR THE
OTHER TWO
CODES?

I DON'T
KNOW, BUT
YOU GOTTA
FIND A WAY!
AND SOON!

STEAM CAUTION
LIQUID NITROGEN CAUTION

NEVER
MIND. LOOKS
LIKE BAKER
DISCREETLY BUILT
THE MEANS INTO
THE CONTROL
ROOM'S
PIPING.

A character in a military uniform is seen from behind, standing on a rooftop or ledge against a cloudy sky.

SNAKE,
IT'S MASTER
MILLER.

IF YOU'RE
HERE TO TELL ME
THAT NAOMI ROYALLY
SCREWED ME OVER, I
ALREADY KNOW.

PAL CODE NUMBER TWO
CONFIRMED. AWAITING
PAL CODE NUMBER THREE.



DEEPER?
SOMEONE
ORDERED HER
TO INFECT ME
WITH FOXDIE?
CAMPBELL?

NO,
CAMPBELL
IS ENTIRELY
OUT OF THE
LOOP.

UNFORTUNATELY,
HUNTER'S INVOLVEMENT
JUST SCRATCHES THE
SURFACE. REMEMBER
I TOLD YOU THE
TREACHERY GOES
MUCH DEEPER...

YOU
WERE SET UP
BY *SECRETARY
OF DEFENSE*
JIM HOUSEMAN.
THIS WHOLE
OPERATION IS HIS
BALLGAME.

WHAT?!

I'M AFRAID
SO. HE'LL STOP
AT *NOTHING* TO
ACQUIRE THE
METAL GEAR REX
PROTOTYPE.

BUT IF
SOMEONE LIKE
HOUSEMAN IS
INVOLVED, THAT
MEANS...

...THIS
THING GOES
ALL THE WAY
TO THE
TOP. THAT'S
RIGHT.

SNAKE,
WE'RE OUT OF
OPTIONS! IF THE
U.S. GOVERNMENT
CAN'T HAVE METAL
GEAR, THEY'LL BLOW
SHADOW MOSES
OFF THE FACE OF
THE EARTH!

YOU
HAVE TO
OVERRIDE
THE LAUNCH
NOW!

ALMOST
THERE...



PAL CODE NUMBER THREE CONFIRMED.
PAL CODE ENTRY COMPLETE.
DETONATION CODE ACTIVATED.

WHAT?!

READY FOR LAUNCH.

NO!

FINALLY!
THANK YOU, SNAKE.
WE REALLY COULDN'T
HAVE ACTIVATED THE
WARHEAD WITHOUT
YOU!

NOTHING
CAN STOP METAL
GEAR NOW.

MASTER
MILLER
WHAT?

YOU SEE,
SNAKE. WE NEVER
ACTUALLY HAD THE PAL
CODES AND SIMPLY
COULDN'T FIGURE OUT
HOW TO LAUNCH THE
NUCLEAR DEVICE.

THANKFULLY,
YOU CAME
ALONG AND DID
IT FOR US.

WARNING!
METAL GEAR
LAUNCH
SEQUENCE
ACTIVATED.

WHAT
THE HELL
ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT?

DON'T YOU
SEEP WITH NO
LAUNCH TO OVERRIDE,
THAT KEY'S *ONLY*
FUNCTION IS TO INPUT
THE DETONATION
CODE!

HA!
I THANK
YOU FOR BEING
SUCH A GULLIBLE
PAWN. REALLY,
I DO.

YOU MEAN
YOU HAD THIS
PLANNED FROM
THE *BEGINNING*?
JUST TO *TRICK* ME
INTO ACTIVATING
THE WARHEAD?!

YOU
DIDN'T THINK
YOU MADE IT
THIS FAR BY
YOURSELF.
DID YOU?

YOU'RE
NOT MILLER!
JUST WHO
THE HELL ARE
YOU?!



GREETINGS
AND FAREWELL,
BROTHER.

LIQUID?!

THIS GAME
IS OVER SNAKE!
BOW DOWN BEFORE
THE AWESOME
MIGHT OF METAL
GEAR REX!

To be continued...



Nickname:

Master Miller

Real Name:

McDonnel Benedict Miller

Sex: **Male**

Status: **Single**

Age: **Fifties**

Nationality: **American**

Height: **187 cm.**

Additional skills:

Miller's skill set is two-fold: not only is he an expert in combat situations and survival techniques, but he is also an effective instructor, able to impart his knowledge to others.

Miller, a seasoned combat veteran, spent years fighting in conflicts all over the globe for the US Armed Forces. He retired from active duty as an expert in survival techniques, able to keep a warrior alive in even the harshest of environments. Miller was brought into Foxhound in its formative stage so the new recruits would reap the fruit of his specialized knowledge. There he earned his nickname, Master Miller, as a mark of respect from those he taught.

He'd since retired to the backwoods of Alaska, but was called back to active duty by Col. Roy Campbell to provide Codec support to Solid Snake as he infiltrated Shadow Moses Island.



Psycho Mantis

Sex: **Male**
 Status: **Single**
 Age: **Thirties**
 Nationality: **Russian**
 Height: **190 cm.**

Additional skills:

Psycho Mantis is an extraordinarily gifted psychic operative, able to create illusions, read minds, and physically manipulate objects with a mere thought.



Psycho Mantis may be the most psychically powerful individual on Earth. From his childhood, his prodigious—and dark—gifts were obvious. He first discovered his abilities in his Russian hometown, unfortunately by delving into the mind of his father and finding out that he was hated. This unleashed a wave of anger and despair in Mantis that was manifested as a huge pulse of mental energy—a pulse that killed everyone in his hometown, his father included. This action left Mantis's face scarred and burned, forcing him to constantly wear a gas mask to hide the damage.

Quickly taken in by the KGB, Psycho Mantis was trained to focus and channel his abilities. As his power grew, his body withered. To counteract this, he took to wearing tight, restrictive clothing.

No matter how Mantis sought to control his body, his mind was a different matter. Although much more in control of his abilities to read minds, conjure illusory worlds, and manipulate solid objects, he could never entirely silence the voices that whispered inside his head. The factor of instability that this side of his personality introduced made Psycho Mantis an extremely unpredictable and deadly enemy.



DCP

PRESENTS A
SCAN BY

DARTH SCANNER

*Leeching leads to the Dark Side of the Force.
A good Jedi buys comics and supports the industry!*